Sanyasi

Shelter there is nowhere, my
lout in the depth of one's self. —Seek
that; hold to it fast, if you would be
saved.

Traveller

But I am tired, and want
shelter,

Vasanti

My hut is not far from here. Will
you come?

Traveller

But who are you ?

Vasanti

Must you know me ? I am Raghu*s
daughter.

Traveller

God bless you, child, but J cannot
stay,

[Goes.